CONTINUUM

MUSIC BY JOHN MAYER

WAITING ON THE WORLD TO CHANGE

Me and all my friends
We're all misunderstood
They say we stand for nothing
And there's no way we ever could
Now we see everything that's going wrong
With the world and those who lead it
We just feel like we don't have the means
To rise above and beat it

So we keep waiting
Waiting on the world to change
We keep on waiting
Waiting on the world to change

It's hard to beat the system
When we're standing at a distance
So we keep waiting
Waiting on the world to change

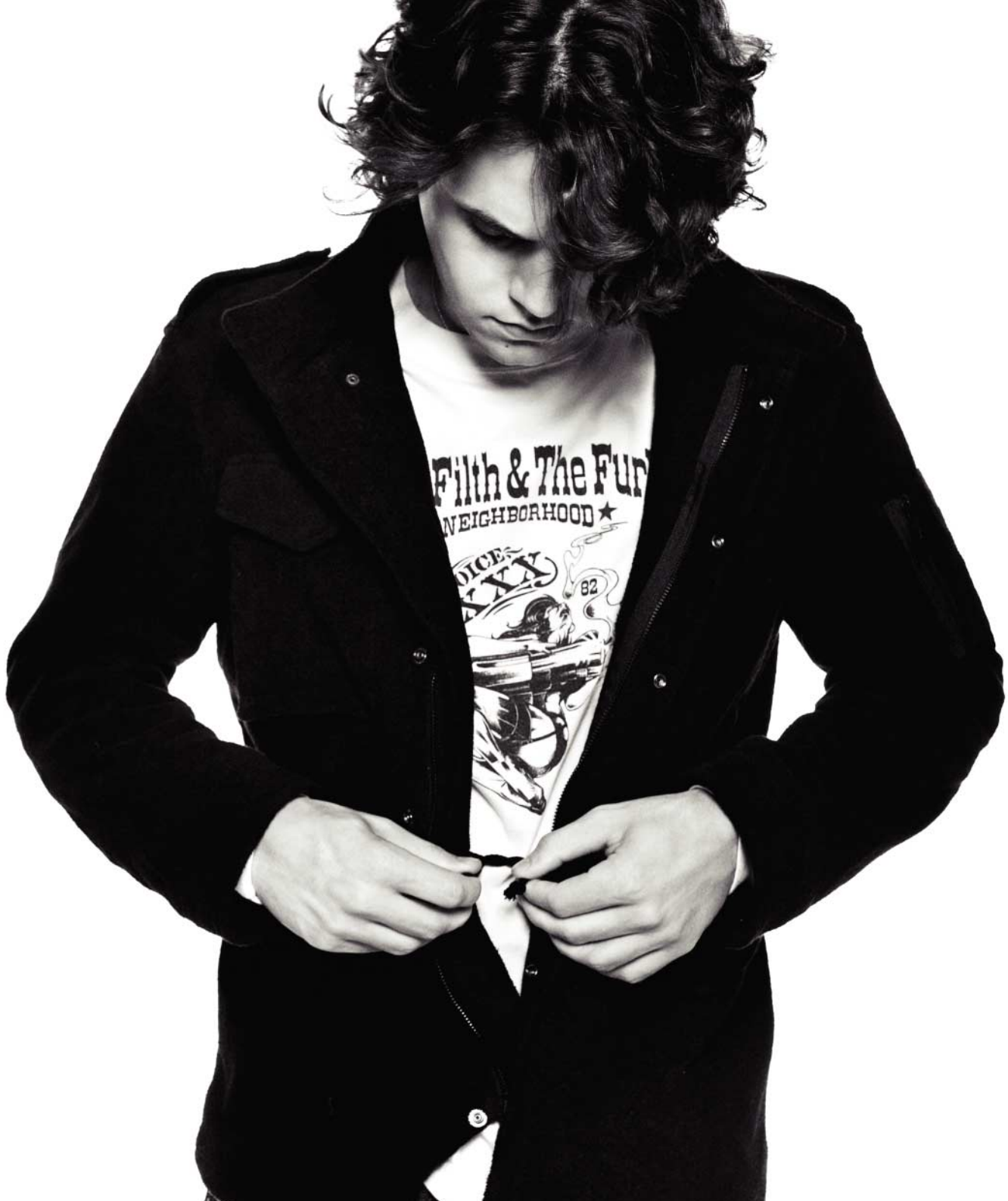
Now, if we had the power
To bring our neighbors home from war
They would have never missed a Christmas
No more ribbons on their door
And when you trust your television
What you get is what you got
Cause when they own the information
They can bend it all they want

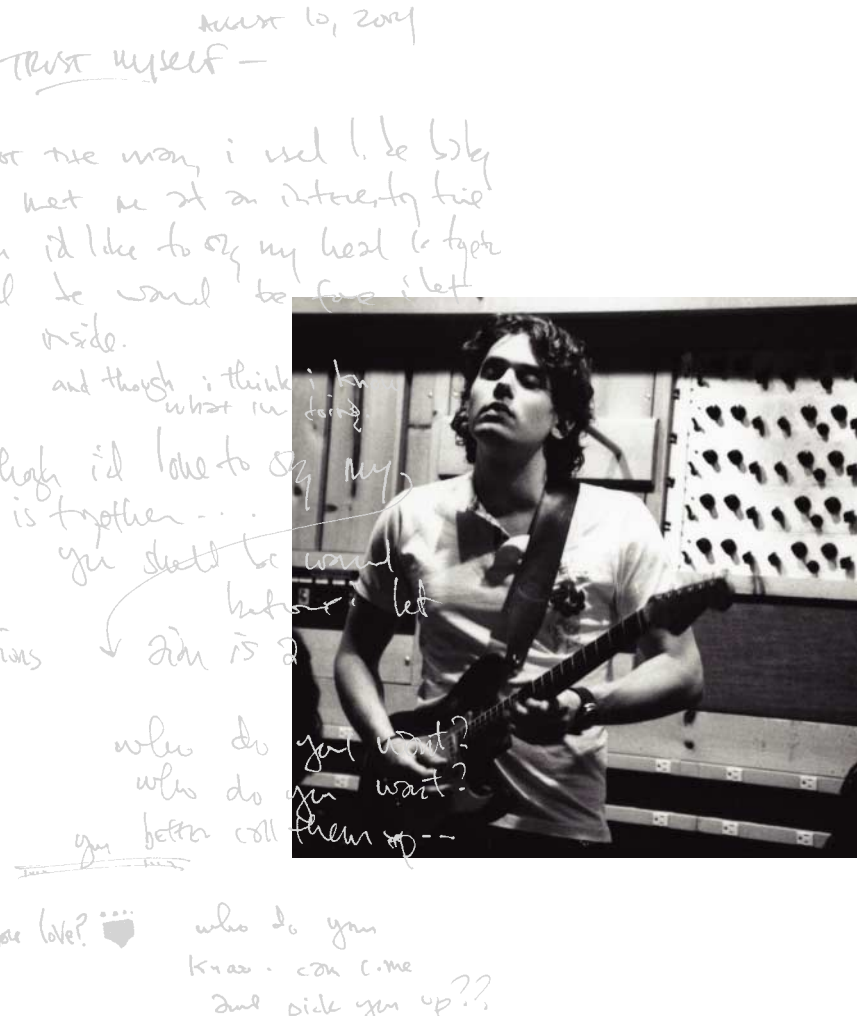
That's why we're waiting
Waiting on the world to change
We keep on waiting
Waiting on the world to change

It's not that we don't care,
We just know that the fight ain't fair
So we keep on waiting
Waiting on the world to change

We're still waiting
Waiting on the world to change
We keep on waiting
Waiting on the world to change
One day our generation
Is gonna rule the population

So we keep on waiting
Waiting on the world to change
No we keep on waiting
Waiting on the world to change





I DON'T TRUST MYSELF (WITH LOVING YOU)

No, I'm not the man I used to be lately
See, you met me at an interesting time
And if my past is any sign of your future
You should be warned before I let you inside

Hold on to whatever you find, baby
Hold on to whatever will get you through
Hold on to whatever you find, baby
I don't trust myself with loving you

I will beg my way into your garden
And then I'll break my way out when it rains
Just to get back to the place where I started
So I can want you back all over again
(I don't really understand)

Hold on to whatever you find, baby
Hold on to whatever will get you through
Hold on to whatever you find, baby
I don't trust myself with loving you

Who do you love?
Girl I see through your love
Who do you love?
Me or the thought of me?

Hold on to whatever you find, baby
Hold on to whatever will get you through
Hold on to whatever you find, baby
I don't trust myself with loving you

BELIEF

Is there anyone who
Ever remembers changing their mind from
The paint on a sign?
Is there anyone who really recalls
Ever breaking rank at all
For something someone yelled real loud one time

Everyone believes
In how they think it ought to be
Everyone believes
And they're not going easily

Belief is a beautiful armor
But makes for the heaviest sword
Like punching under water
You never can hit who you're trying for

Some need the exhibition
And some have to know they tried
It's the chemical weapon
For the war that's raging on inside

Everyone believes
From emptiness to everything
Everyone believes
And no one's going quietly

We're never gonna win the world
We're never gonna stop the war
We're never gonna beat this
If belief is what we're fighting for

What puts a hundred thousand children in the sand?
Belief can.
Belief can.
What puts the folded flag inside his mother's hand?
Belief can.
Belief can.

GRAVITY

Gravity
Is working against me
And gravity
Wants to bring me down

I'll never know what makes this man
With all the love that his heart can stand
Dream of ways to throw it all away

Gravity
Is working against me
And gravity
Wants to bring me down

Twice as much ain't twice as good
And can't sustain like one-half could
It's wanting more that's gonna
send me to my knees

Gravity
Stay the hell away from me
Gravity
Has taken better men than me
Now how can that be?
Just keep me where the light is
Keep me where the light is

THE HEART OF LIFE

I hate to see you cry
Lying there in that position
There's things you need to hear
So turn off your tears
And listen

Pain throws your heart to the ground
Love turns the whole thing around
No it won't all go the way it should
But I know the heart of life is good

You know, it's nothing new
Bad news never had good timing
But then, the circle of your friends
Will defend the silver lining

Pain throws your heart to the ground
Love turns the whole thing around
No it won't all go the way it should
But I know the heart of life is good

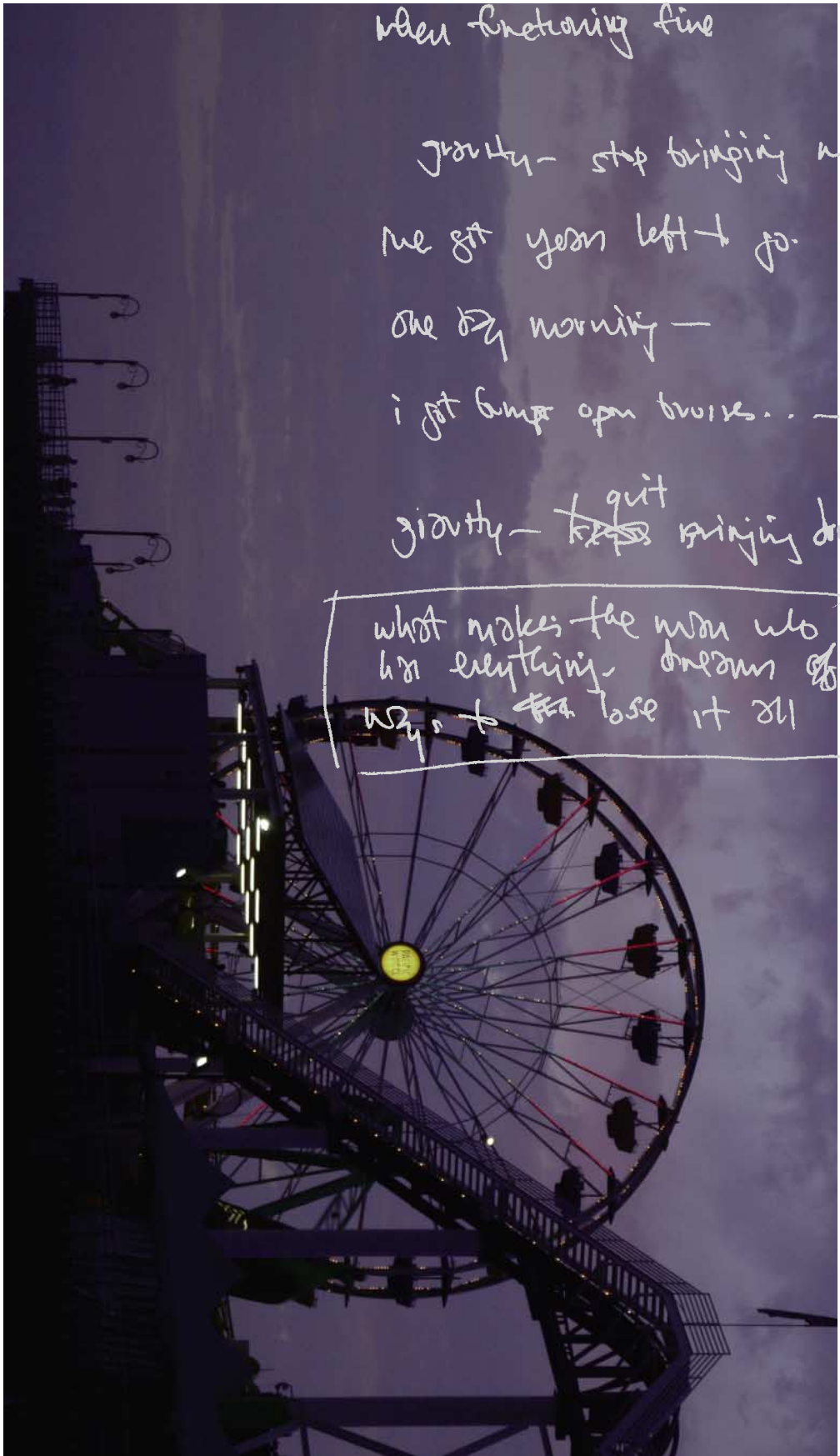
Pain throws your heart to the ground
Love turns the whole thing around
Fear is a friend who's misunderstood
But I know the heart of life is good
I know it's good

gravity

gravity. keeps pulling me down

what makes us choose destruction

when functioning fine



gravity— stop bringing me down

me get your left to go.

one day morning —

i got bumps upon bruises. . . —

gravity— ~~keeps~~ quit bringing down

what makes the man who has everything. dreams of ~~ways to~~ lose it all

VULTURES

Some of us
We're hardly ever here
The rest of us
Were born to disappear
How do I stop myself from being just a number?
How will I hold my head to keep from going under?

Down to the wire
I wanted water but I'll walk through the fire
If this is what it takes to take me even higher
Then I'll come through like I do
When the world keeps testing me, testing me, testing me

How did they find me here?
What do they want from me?
All of these vultures hiding right outside my door
I hear them whispering
They're trying to ride it out
They've never gone this long without a kill before

Down to the wire
I wanted water but I'll walk through the fire
If this is what it takes to take me even higher
Then I'll come through like I do
When the world keeps testing me, testing me, testing me

Wheels up
I've got to leave this evening
I can't seem to shake these vultures off of my trail
Power is made by power being taken
So I keep on running to protect my situation

Down to the wire
I wanted water but I'll walk through the fire
If this is what it takes to take me even higher
Then I'll come through like I do
When the world keeps testing me, testing me, testing me

STOP THIS TRAIN

No I'm not colorblind
I know the world is black and white
I try to keep an open mind
But I just can't sleep on this tonight

Stop this train
I want to get off
And go home again
I can't take the speed it's moving in
I know I can't
But honestly, won't someone stop this train?

Don't know how else to say it
I don't want to see my parents go
One generation's length away
From fighting life out on my own

Stop this train
I want to get off
And go home again
I can't take the speed it's moving in
I know I can't
But honestly, won't someone stop this train?

So scared of getting older
I'm only good at being young
So I play the numbers game
To find a way to say that life has just begun

Had a talk with my old man
Said "help me understand"
He said "turn sixty-eight"
"You'll renegotiate"

"Don't stop this train
Don't for a minute change the place you're in
And don't think I couldn't ever understand
I tried my hand
John, honestly, we'll never stop this train"

Once in a while, when it's good
It'll feel like it should
And they're all still around
And you're still safe and sound
And you don't miss a thing
Till you cry when you're driving away in the dark
Singing
Stop this train
I want to get off
And go home again
I can't take the speed its moving in
I know I can't
Cause now I see I'll never stop this train

* THIS IS WHAT MY HEART LOOKS LIKE.

SLOW DANCING IN A BURNING ROOM

It's not a silly little moment
It's not the storm before the calm
This is the deep and dying breath
Of this love that we've been working on

Can't seem to hold you like I want to
So I can feel you in my arms
Nobody's gonna come and save you
We pulled too many false alarms

We're going down
And you can see it, too
We're going down
And you know that we're doomed
My dear, we're slow dancing in a burning room

I was the one you always dreamed of
You were the one I tried to draw
How dare you say it's nothing to me?
Baby, you're the only light I ever saw
I'll make the most of all the sadness
You'll be a bitch because you can
You'll try to hit me just to hurt me
So you leave me feeling dirty
Cause you can't understand

We're going down
And you can see it, too
We're going down
And you know that we're doomed
My dear, we're slow dancing in a burning room

Go cry about it, why don't you?
My dear, we're slow dancing in a burning room

Don't you think we oughta know by now?
Don't you think we should have learned some how?

DREAMING WITH A BROKEN HEART

When you're dreaming with a broken heart
The waking up is the hardest part
You roll out of bed and down on your knees
And for a moment you can hardly breathe
Wondering

Was she really here?
Is she standing in my room?
No she's not
Cause she's gone, gone, gone, gone, gone

When you're dreaming with a broken heart
The giving up is the hardest part
She takes you in with her crying eyes
Then all at once, you have to say goodbye
Wondering

Could you stay, my love?
And will you wake up by my side?
No she can't
Cause she's gone, gone, gone, gone, gone

Now do I have to fall asleep with roses in my hand?
Do I have to fall asleep with roses in my hand?
Do I have to fall asleep with roses in my hand?
And would you get them if I did?
No you won't
Cause your gone, gone, gone, gone, gone

When you're dreaming with a broken heart
The waking up is the hardest part

IN REPAIR

Too many shadows in my room
Too many hours in this midnight
Too many corners in my mind
So much to do to set my heart right

It's taken so long
I could be wrong, I could be ready
But if I take my heart's advice
I should assume it's still unsteady
I am in repair

Stood on the corner for a while
To wait for the wind to blow down on me
Hoping it takes with it my old ways
And brings some brand new luck upon me

It's taken so long
I could be wrong, I could be ready
But if I take my heart's advice
I should assume it's still unsteady
I am in repair

And now I'm walking in the park
And all of the birds, they dance below me
Maybe when things turn green again
It will be good to say you know me

It's taken so long
I could be wrong, I could be ready
But if I take my heart's advice
I should assume it's still unsteady
I'm never really ready
I'm in repair
I'm not together but I'm getting there

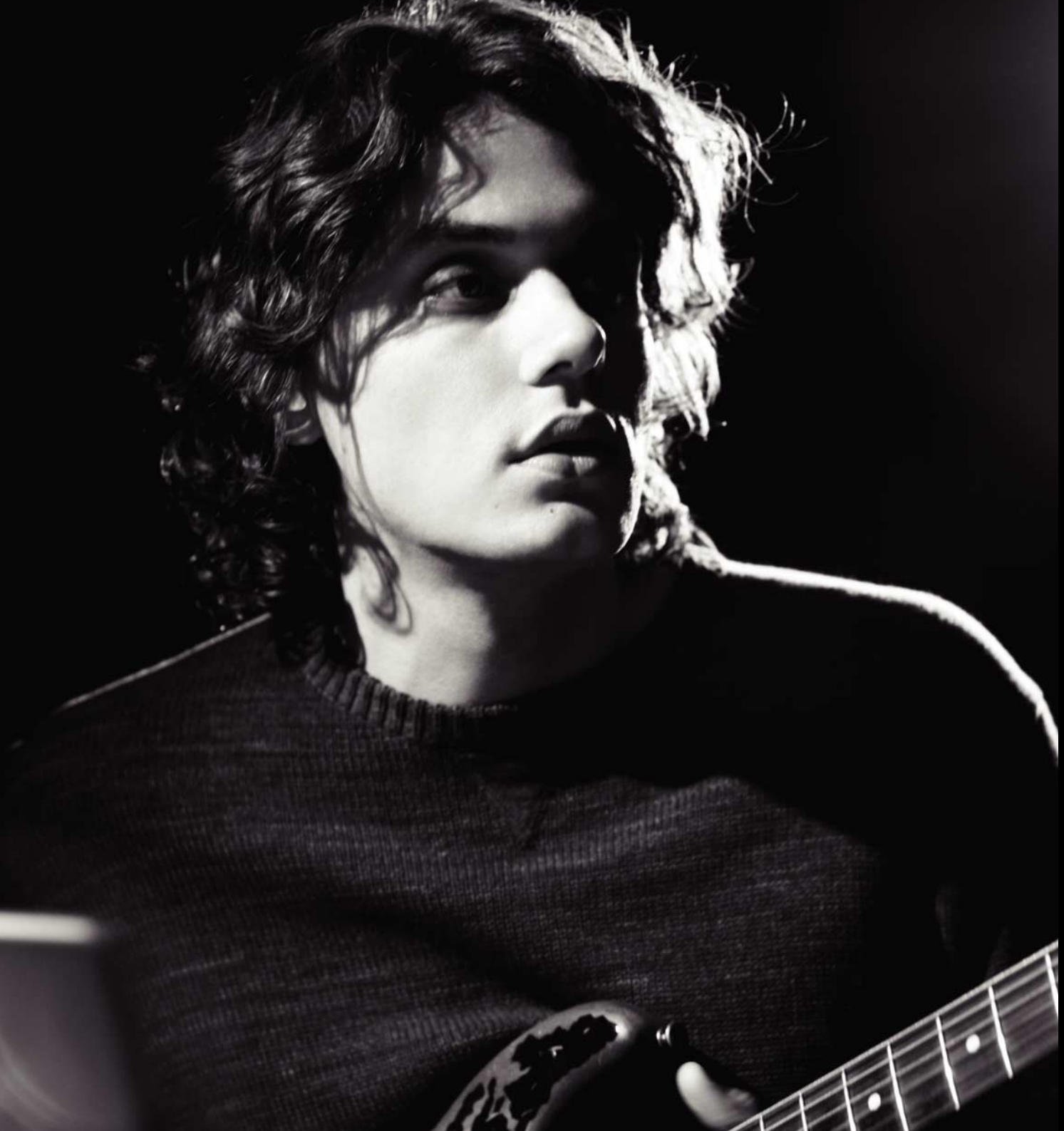
I'M GONNA FIND ANOTHER YOU

It's really over
You made your stand
You got me crying
As was your plan
But when my loneliness is through
I'm gonna find another you

You take your sweaters
You take your time
You might have your reasons
But you will never have my rhyme
I'm gonna sing my way away from blue
I'm gonna find another you

When I was your lover
No one else would do
And if I'm forced to find another
I hope she looks like you
And she's nicer, too

So go on, baby
Make your little getaway
My pride will keep me company
And just gave yours all away
Now I'm gonna dress myself for two
Once for me, and once for someone new
I'm gonna do some things you wouldn't let me do
I'm gonna find another you



SAY

Take all of your wasted honor
Every little past frustration
Take all of your so called problems
Better put them in quotation

Say what you need to say
Say what you need to say
Say what you need to say
Say what you need to say

Walking like a one man army
Fighting with the shadows in your head
Living out the same old moment
Knowing you'd be better off instead
If you could only

Say what you need to say
Say what you need to say
Say what you need to say
Say what you need to say

Have no fear for giving in
Have no fear for getting older
You better know that in the end
It's better to say too much
Than to never say what you need to say again

Even if your hands are shaking
And your faith is broken
Even as the eyes are closing
Do it with a heart wide open

Say what you need to say
Say what you need to say
Say what you need to say
Say what you need to say

WAITING ON THE WORLD TO CHANGE** (John Mayer)
Steve Jordan – Drums, Percussion
Pino Palladino – Bass
Roy Hargrove – Horns
Ricky Peterson – Keys
Group Vocals – John Mayer, Pino Palladino, Steve Jordan, Scotty Crowe, Kristen Moss, Lee Padgett, Sandy Vongdasy, Maggie Slavonic, Harley Pasternak, Ricky Cytonbaum, Jeannie Martinez
Engineered by Chad Franscoviak and Dave O'Donnell

I DON'T TRUST MYSELF (WITH LOVING YOU)** (John Mayer)
Steve Jordan – Drums, Percussion
Pino Palladino – Bass
Roy Hargrove – Horns
Willie Weeks – Bass
Engineered by Joe Ferla and Chad Franscoviak

BELIEF* (John Mayer)
Steve Jordan – Drums
Pino Palladino – Bass
Manolo Badrena – Percussion
Ben Harper – Guitar
Engineered by Chad Franscoviak, Joe Ferla and Dave O'Donnell

GRAVITY** (John Mayer)
Steve Jordan – Drums
Pino Palladino – Bass
Larry Goldings – Keys, Organ
Engineered by Joe Ferla and Chad Franscoviak

THE HEART OF LIFE* (John Mayer)
Steve Jordan – Percussion
Pino Palladino – Bass
Engineered by Chad Franscoviak and Joe Ferla

VULTURES* (John Mayer, Pino Palladino, Steve Jordan)
Steve Jordan – Drums
Pino Palladino – Bass
Ricky Peterson – Keys
Engineered by Joe Ferla and Chad Franscoviak

STOP THIS TRAIN* (John Mayer)
Steve Jordan – Drums
Pino Palladino – Bass
Jamie Muhoberac – Keys
James Valentine – Guitar
Engineered by Joe Ferla, John Alagia and Chad Franscoviak

SLOW DANCING IN A BURNING ROOM** (John Mayer)
Steve Jordan – Drums, Percussion
Pino Palladino – Bass
Engineered by Chad Franscoviak and Joe Ferla

Pro Tools Operators: Martin Pradler and Nathaniel Kunkel
Digital Editing: Martin Pradler
Guitar Tech: Rene Martinez
Drum Tech: Artie Smith

Production Coordinator: Ken Helie

Recorded at The Village Recorder - Los Angeles, Avatar Studios - New York City, Right Track Recording - New York City and Royal Studios - Memphis

The Village Recorder Engineering Assistants:
Jim Monti, Dan Monti, Jared Nugent, Vanessa Parr

Avatar Studios Engineering Assistant/Pro Tools Operator: Peter Doris and Brian Montgomery

BOLD AS LOVE* (Jimi Hendrix)
Steve Jordan – Drums
Pino Palladino – Bass
Engineered by Joe Ferla and Chad Franscoviak

DREAMING WITH A BROKEN HEART* (John Mayer)
Steve Jordan – Drums, Percussion
Pino Palladino – Bass
Ricky Peterson – Piano
Engineered by Chad Franscoviak

IN REPAIR* (John Mayer, Charlie Hunter)
Steve Jordan – Drums
Charlie Hunter – 8-String Guitar
Jamie Muhoberac – Keys
Ricky Peterson – Keys
James Valentine – Guitar
Engineered by Dave O'Donnell and Joe Ferla

I'M GONNA FIND ANOTHER YOU** (John Mayer)
Steve Jordan – Drums
Pino Palladino – Bass
Chalmers 'Spanky' Alford - Guitars
Ben Carley – Trumpet
Jack Hale – Trombone
Jim Mahorn – Baritone Sax
Lannie McMillan – Tenor Sax
Ricky Peterson – Keys
Lester Snell – Fender Rhodes and Organ
Engineered by Joe Ferla and Chad Franscoviak
Horns arranged by Willie Mitchell with Lester Snell
Vocal and horns recorded by Willie Mitchell with Boo Mitchell at Royal Studios in Memphis

Say* (John Mayer)
John Mayer – Guitars, Guitele, Keys
Steve Jordan – Drums
Pino Palladino – Bass
Produced by John Mayer
Engineered by Chad Franscoviak
Pro Tools engineer: Peter Doris
Assistants at Avatar: Justin Garrish and Brian Montgomery
Recorded at Avatar Studios, NYC
String arrangement by Mark Shaiman
Strings engineered by Pete Karam
Strings recorded at Clinton Recording Studios, NYC
Assistants at Clinton Recording Studios: Tim Mitchell and Jared Bretcholtz
Mastered by Ted Jensen at Sterling Sound, NYC
Executive Producer: Michael McDonald

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Right Track Recording Studio Assistants/Pro Tools Operators:
Bryan Pugh and Angie Teo

* Mixed by Michael H. Brauer at Quad Studios, NYC
Mix Assistant and Pro Tools Engineer: Will Hensley

** Mixed by Manny Marroquin at Larrabee North
Mix Assistant: Jared Robbins

Mastered by Greg Calbi at Sterling Sound, New York City

Produced by John Mayer and Steve Jordan
Except "Say" Produced by John Mayer
Executive Producer: Michael McDonald

THINGS YOU SHOULD KNOW:

Chad Franscoviak was in the room for the birth of every one of these songs, as well as for the recording of them. There's nobody else on the planet I could feel comfortable enough around to find the space I need to create, and there's nobody else I'll ever need. He knows more about this record than I do.

Steve Jordan taught me how to care about everything in music. He's given me new ears to listen with, and that gift goes long past the making of this album. I'll be thinking of him every time I play.

Pino Palladino is the most honest soul I've ever met. He knows music as if they were old war buddies. I'd copy everything about him if I thought I could come close enough to pull it off.

Michael McDonald is my equalizer. Without him I'd go insane. I tend to think that if it's not firing on all cylinders then it must be completely broken. Michael kneels down with me over the pile and says, "there's a lot here to work with, you know." My saving grace.

Ken Helie has traded in all sense of self for the satisfaction of watching my life turn out like he thinks it should. I don't know how he does it. What's mine is his.

My Family explains *everything*. I can't tell you what it feels like to have that much love and understanding.

Carl and Ben are the reason I'm John. Life is three times better with them in it.

Martin Pradler knows how we really sound and guards that secret with every mouse click.

Rene Martinez doesn't talk much, but that smile says "I know you'll make it out of this okay."

Don Ienner is right most of the time.

Jonathan Eshak says "will do" and does before you know it.

Joe Ferla gets great sounds. Really great sounds.

Eric Clapton knows I steal from him and is still cool with it.

Artie Smith is a beautiful soul.

Jeff Greenberg would like to buy us dinner.

Reid Hunter was the first.

Rit Venerus makes the hard stuff feel easy.

My Fans keep me honest.

Thank You: Brett Allen, Niko Bolas, Alex Bredenko, Mike Burns, Clayton Cameron, Kathleen Carey, Loren Chodosh P.C, Angelica Cob, Scotty Crowe, Lee Dannay, Sam Erickson, Larry Etkin, Chuck Finley, Ross Garfield "The Drum Doctor," Marc Geiger, Nicole Giacco, Buddy Guy, Darren Frank and the Entire Staff at The Village Recorder, Herbie Hancock, Ben Harper, Arno Hecht, Tony Held, Paul "Jamo" Jamerson, Alicia Keys, Sam Kirby, David Lipman, Rich Mangicaro at Paiste Cymbals, everyone at Mick Management, Willie Mitchell, Tino Passante and everyone at Avatar, Harley Pasternak, James Poyser, Jack Joseph Puig, Seal, Leah Simon, Don Smith, Jeri and Glen and everyone at SMOG Design, Ken Sunshine and Tiffany Shipp, Joe Testa at Yamaha, Don Van Cleave, Meegan Voss, David Wirtschafter, Paul Zukowsky and everyone at ML Management, Jimmy Z, and all the great musicians and engineers.

A very special thank you to the tremendous artists with whom I have collaborated in the past few years. You have helped to define this album.

The Company – Rob Stringer, Steve Barnett, Tom Donnarumma, Greg Linn and everyone at Columbia Records, Gregg Latterman and everyone at Aware Records
Fender Musical Instruments – Mike Eldred, Bill Cummisky and everyone at the Custom Shop
Martin Guitars – Dick Boak and Chris Thomas
Two-Rock Amplifiers – Joe Mloganoski and Bill Krinard
Ernie Ball Strings – Sterling Ball and Brian Ball

Management – Michael McDonald, Mick Management

Business Management – Rit Venerus, Cal Financial Group

Legal – Reid Hunter, Serling, Rooks, & Ferrara

Steve Jordan appears courtesy of Jay-Vee Records & JVC/Victor Entertainment
Roy Hargrove appears courtesy of Verve Records
Charlie Hunter appears courtesy of Ropeadope Records
Ben Harper appears courtesy of Virgin Records
James Valentine appears courtesy of Octone Records
Jim Horn appears courtesy of Jim Horn Records
Larry Goldings appears courtesy of Palmetto Records Inc.

In loving memory of Annie Hoffman.

If you're reading this with an instrument in your lap – get to work, and deep in it. We all need you.

JM

My record is called 12.15.04
"Continuum"

the heart of life

the heart of life is yours.
~~even though i~~ ~~beauty~~
i cant complain but i know i should..

CONTINUUM

SUMMER 2007

COLUMBIA

VULTURES
BELIEF
WAITING ON THE WORLD TO CHANGE
DREAMING WITH A BROKEN HEART
I DON'T NEED NO DOCTOR
GRAVITY

American Express
My life. My card.
PERIOD
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN
American Express
My life. My card.

BASIC STRAIGHT
LARGE
06EX
SAVAGE LEVEL - 4

401
JOHN MAYER

Ludwig
CUSTOM AUDIO ELECTRONICS

VULTURES (John Mayer, Pino Palladino, Steve Jordan)
Mayer – Guitar/Lead Vox
McIntosh – Guitar/Vox
Harris – Guitar/Vox
Labruyere – Bass
Johnson – Drums
Bradshaw – Keys
Reynolds – Sax

BELIEF (John Mayer)
Mayer – Guitar/Lead Vox
McIntosh – Guitar/Vox
Harris – Guitar/Vox
Labruyere – Bass
Johnson – Drums
Bradshaw – Keys/Vox
Reynolds – Sax

WAITING ON THE WORLD TO CHANGE (John Mayer)
Mayer – Guitar/Lead Vox
McIntosh – Guitar/Vox
Harris – Guitar/Vox
Labruyere – Bass
Johnson – Drums
Bradshaw – Keys/Vox
Mason – Trumpet
Reynolds – Sax

DREAMING WITH A BROKEN HEART (John Mayer)
Mayer – Guitar/Lead Vox
McIntosh – Guitar
Harris – Guitar
Labruyere – Bass
Johnson – Drums
Bradshaw – Keys

I DON'T NEED NO DOCTOR
(Nickolas Ashford, Valerie Simpson, Josephine Armstead)
Mayer – Guitar/Lead Vox
McIntosh – Guitar
Harris – Guitar
Labruyere – Bass
Johnson – Drums
Bradshaw – Keys
Mason – Trumpet
Reynolds – Sax

GRAVITY (John Mayer)
Mayer – Guitar/Lead Vox
McIntosh – Guitar/Vox
Harris – Guitar/Vox
Labruyere – Bass
Johnson – Drums
Bradshaw – Keys/Vox
Mason – Trumpet
Reynolds – Sax

Produced by Chad Franscoviak
Engineered by Chad Franscoviak
Mixed by Chad Franscoviak and Martin Pradler
Mix Assisted by Jeremy Underwood
Mixed at Bay 7 Studios, Valley Village, CA

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Art Direction and Design: John Mayer with SMOG Design Inc.: Jeri Heiden and Glen Nakasako

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